

middleers severily like erops and through

promise of the harvest, he said to her

Abuser led Anna by the fields on this day

parting wherever lils grain and fruits

kindness to us even than he gives us in

from his betrothed, and two weeks later

make Thanksgiving day his wolding day

It was the day of the year for him. Perhaps it was his fondness for the call!

vation of the fruits of the earth, the inspira-

tion healways received from contemplation

Them sgiving was the recognition of the

ome the bride of Abner's father.

sold that on that day he, too, would mak

camp but had cost him his rightform.

The undden tixed a tender, sad glance

"What is it, Anna? Has anything hap

pened to Abnor? He basn't changed his

fruits of the earth.

his sweetheart his bride.

of the mystery of the seed time and barvest

brings you and me together."



A THANKSGIVING INCIDENT.

Right up to the market stall strade by of a lifed that confirm postell



With loyons hearts they sat and sung Until as around the clock hands spun. She said with a suffe that the bird was done. And he languest about, and his joy was read. For his atomich told that the hour was late. And he kiesed his wife and he cried in glee. At the line old hird that was ten pounds three, And sald, "I will out him now to two:" And took his knife that was bright and new And backed away for an hour or so, Till his blade got duli and his movements slow:



And then, with prayer and a moment's rest. He took off his cost and then his even.
And hacked away till trillight came.
And his arms were surepaid his force was himm.
And the hours were on and the mocks sped by And still, with a summen check and eye.
He worked away, and his wife-on flore.
With patient face, in the same old chaft,
Until me shap, as the safe hade mode.
And his witherest from said, down, she spoke,
And with with a sum that was and a same.

# THE WRONG THANKSCIVING.

(Copyright, 1991, by American Press Associa-



by name and farmer be is by nature;" that was wint they said of aim. And the old men said to one another that some of the young follows should remain to till the fields, for the soldiers must cut and the old chin quivered as she tried to sinds. Yet if fields, for the solliers and est and the out.

Then could not rule the cross that would be thought well of anything she thought well of it, but though she was heartsled to be surely needed to feed them.

They locked upon Almer us a murvel think again of separation. They do not scholly understand him, and they thought the united him spation, and the truth when he once said that "when Abner singles upon the growing grain or passes by the members, at is worth more to the crops even than sunshine and showers."

This Abner Former was to the fields what they could not be the mailtenance of some statement of the property of the most glarious manifestation of joy, which is

what the genusses of commerce are to the glorious manifestation of joy, which is markets, and even when he was a child tears. they said of him. "He will do wonderful things with the soil, and will teach the world lessons about the fruits of the earth

After Abner had said his goodby to all his friends, one summer day in 1901, as he lint the mother read another story be-Anna Williams. He had not woodd her, as the other youth of that vicinity had been used to do. He went with her bright letter to her mother, who with much particles as the other youth of that vicinity had been used to do. He went with her bright letter to her mother, who with much particles as the other youth of that vicinity had been used to do. He went with her bright letter to her mother, who with much particles as the other youth of that vicinity had been used to do. He went with her bright letter to her mother, who with much particles as the other youth of that vicinity had been used to do. He went with her bright letter to her mother, who with much particles as the other youth of that vicinity had been used to do. He went with her bright letter to her mother, who with much particles as the other youth of that vicinity had been used to do. He went with her bright letter to her mother, who with much particles as the other youth of that vicinity had been used to do. He went with her bright letter to her mother, who with much particles as the other youth of the particles as the particles as the other youth of the particles as the other youth of the particles as the particles as the other youth of the particles as the particles as the other youth of the particles as the partic

tlence and frequent rubbing of her specta eles and following of the writing with her knitting needle at last deciphered it.

"What is it?" asked the impatient father. "It's the only thing that could make a girl like Anna cry. Abber has got a whole sec-tion of land and he's coming to marry Anna next Thanksgiving day. Dear me It's dresuful short notice. It's only six weeks off."

Dencon Williams could only crack his finger joints. That was his way of giving vent to strong emotion.

On Thanksgiving morning there were great goings on in Deacon Williams' house. For fragrance of the kitchen was in the air, and Anna's fair face, flushed with expectation, seemed never so handsome as inthese early marning hours. A merry throng gathered even before the church bells rang for the Thanksgiving service. Abner, they said, would drive from the railway station

At I o'clock the turkers were cooked to they delayed, for Abner had not come. Two



THERE WAS A DARR OF CAVALRY. Phree o'clock, they had saten the dinner. fart there was no merriment, for still Ab ner had not come. Anna, with pale face and heavy eyes, and with such countenance as was piteous to see, sat waiting, watch il and to feel the majestic mystery which ing in her bridal garments by the parlor hides the secret which from the send brings wimlew. Four o'clock, 5, 6 passed. The throng departed. They could not endure

Once when he was walling with Anna, and was loosing at the field of growing the secret like one who is widowed, grain just touched with the first golden Whether Anna would live or die; would scated at the table Arty, as the privileged be hereft of reason or would be conscious Anna, sor etimes I think even if I had of her torture, that was a more important no libble I should know God, for I seem to realize his power in the life that is hidden netter for her parents even than Almer's breach of promise. The aid descon dis-played wrath when Alber's name was men in the seed until the earth gives birth to it, and I am very sure I sometimes four the music of the growth, and it is a sweet tioned, for he was conscious that he bad filted Anna, but the girl and her mother mourned for Atmer, saying to me another

should have heard from him."

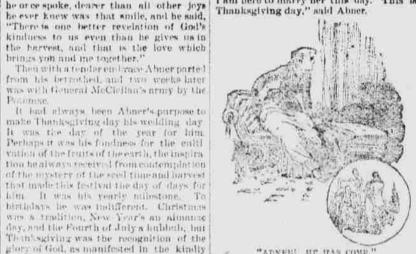
And one week from that and Thanks teraners, which were not like the gonerous a myers tion of the other youth, and they giving day Anna feli in a falut, and they thought it was the beginning of the end.
As low father and mother hended over her betrothed has a great soul, that sees some things the rest of us eminor see. So he will love me with a greater love than even of a sudden she uttered a scream such as never had pierced their ears.

"Abner! Abner! He has come," she said. "Father, father! she is deranged at Inst! were growing, and he hade her not to be the mother cried,

sad while he was a way, but ever to have hope of his rount. And if she wand think of him he said that she might go where he said that she might go where he had planted acrais and howers, and to the across and to there is a constant. She specified out her across and to the across and to there is a constant. fields where it sometimes segment to him as though speech was beyond her, and Indways corried with me in foreign lands, that the earth recognized and greened him, when her father and her mother turned to and with which I had despet the table; "As forme, Anna, wherever I am, wfieth

to hattle or in camp, it is of you that I Abner's can shall always timic and it will be not de-glit to call up all the hours we have person of four list face, that she might be sure toes, can if four or and boiled onlines were together-tower you in my mind's ever to fit was he in the flesh and no vision of de good. say over the things we have said and to inshir

look for the day when I can come back to stand." "It means you almost killed her because this is solean and to be drunk standing—you did not keep your promise and marry hereby I toost our 'American Republic,' her upon Thanksgiving day." long may she wave!" As a response to The maiden by his side smiled as he said there words, though tears gathered in her eyes, and it secuted to him that sweeter "Are you mad? I am keeping my promise. than that sweet mysterious music of which I am here to marry her this day. This is Thanksgiving day," said Abner. he orce spoke, dearer than all other joys he ever knew was that smile, and he said,



"ADNER! HE ITAS COME. "'Tis you who are beside yourself Moreover, Thanksgiving had been a da. Thanksgiving was a week ago. of note in Abner's family. It was his Those in strange confusion they agreed, methor's birthday, and on that day she be but Abna cared not for these words, for

Abner was by her side. The minister by chance came in and to him they appealed, and when be had heard On the morning of Thomksgiving day, in them, then with much of confusion in his

or more of shorts, a sound of the drain sum | governor of this state appointed, after im-And said, with a sante that was not reason, my mosting the brightle and then quiet; but memorial custom, the last Thursday of dear."

Thomas Lassism there were a degen soldiers dead on the November Thursday, but President

hillside and Almer Farmer by there, too, a Johnson I now remember appointed the mutilated here. His bravery had seved the first Thursday of December for Thanksgiv. ing. Here in this quiet village we thought and not a misfortune that he had been the president's proclamation I should have has decorated with blood and carried a remembered it. Forgive me.

that would go with him to ids grave

Abner of course received an honorable discharge and returned to his home among the Litchifeld bills, and Anna, though size could love him no more than when he left wrong Thanksgiving day Anna became could love him no more than when he left wrong Thanksgiving day Anna became take an English dincer that day. As we

HEN Abner
Farmer enlisted for the army the people of fits village on the Limited inlike were no place for a farmer without rates deshred that he read from one who had as with other country of self-united in the should find have should have should have should have stand at home. "Parmer he is should at home." Twill go there, for the country is as good as a farmer with one arm and I can de there with one arm and



Stuffer-I suppose I shall see you at the Twilling Thanksgiving dinner at I o'clock Thanksgiving day as an annual festival Stuffer-I suppose I shall see you at the

A STORY OF A. WARD.

How He Passed One Thanksgiving lu



a few days in London and were living at Mayfair. Our coustn, Arte mus Ward, occu pled apartments in Piccadilly, and height of his suc-cess he was in low

painfully fast. We had dined with him requested boxes to be shipped as far as that day, and as we had him good night be said, with something of a sigh, "Tomor transportation to the front.

And so it came about. I had ordered superintend the cooking personally, and, buck of my instructions and the comprehension of the cook and awaited develop-

and anxious looking, and wearly threw himself on the sofa with the restful convide a little function, and as I was passing a pastry shop sign, "Makers of tops and bottoms to her majesty the queen, her royal highness Princess of Wales," etc., noticed on a card in the window, Sandwiebes made to order." Nice for a after Arty came, in order to refresh him I that was by foraging. This work, now rung for the maid to bring the "sand-wiches." also a bottle of sherry and bitters. The sherry in London is good, but the sand wiches!-paste cakes interlarded with a sticky jelly of a sick-sweetish oriental

inner was announced. When we were



increachdrace. ones on the "other side," we began the "Mydarling beshe side like this?" were foost. At first all went promising. The

Then appeared the mysterious for ered dish, at which Artyiglanced askance. "What does a mean? I do not under I proceeded to unever it, and," Thus Abner spoke. long may she wave!" As a response to the toast, with a flourish I removed the cover of the aforesaid dish and-what? pork and beans! Yes, but the pork was floating round and round in the dish, com placent in about a quart of hot grease as a few lonely beans manfully struggled to hide misler it! Forlorn hopes of my antic ipations boiled down in fat! I dared not look at Arty. It was a serious moment words were undequate, and as silence prevailed poor Arty lungged the decenter which stood beside his plate. Yet I did not utterly desputy.

The parional dish was summarily removed and I uncovered the tomatoes (Arty's favorite). Lo and behold! to my discomfiture the red beauties, instead of being stewed and thickened with bread crumbs, had been bolled with skins on whole, like potators, and there they were, shamped down in quivering heaps, balf drowned in water. I was homestok. There were no remarks, yet a threatening hush ensued-I was thinking of the pumpkin ple and the possibilities of its fallure. Soon it appeared, flanked by the regulation evactors and choose. To my dismay I poticed it had an upper crust, and, think-ing the main had stupidly made a mistake, I said to her, "Bring the American pie "There is is, marm," she answered with a look of offended dignity. I had not the courage to look at Arty as in my despera-1852, there was a sharp skirmish near the manner he cleared away the mystery.

Happahannesk. A dash of cavalry, a score "My fault," he said. "The the pie. In curiosity I lifted a bit of the crust, and to be sure there was the pump kin, cut in slices, sugared and cinnamoned, blanketed and steam smothered between two crusts! What an ending of my Thanksgiving dinner! Chagrined and disconsolate. I turned my face to the window Ills fighting days were over. He was a only of the governor's proclamation, but and mused on the ugiy London fog. Arty criticaled man, yet he esteemed it an honor. Abner in the faraway west knew only of walked up and down the room waying the hadge of bravery and service to his country | In an hour all the people were notified | dear old Vankee mother could have seen our baser pieces, looks more like a goose

his but bowing to the people, a la the "con quering hero." It is well enough to add that it was night and we were unabserved. As we left the carriage, near the door of the theater, an "imported organ grinder" -as Arty expressed it-with a victoria looking monkey, was grinding out "Home Sweet Home." At the sound of this plain tive tune, that is the same everywhere, there were signs of tears in Arty's eyes, and I noticed the gleam of a gold piece as he put his hand in the organ grinder's hat. Alast it was our farewell Thanksgiving Our beloved coustn, the gental, kind hearted "Arty," died a few months after

HARRIST MAXWELL-CONVERSE.

Give Thanks Every Day.

A WAR TIME THANKSGIVING

Day Was Celebrated Under Great Difficulties. It was most natural for the minds of the soldiers to turn toward the good things at home when Thanksgiving approached. If the army was lying in camp and communi

cations with the north were convenient the matter could be arranged with some satisfaction by leaving "goodles" sent on in boxes, and the boys sharing and divid ing up so as to give a variety at the feast. Thanksgiving of 1862, however, found though in the the Army of the Potonne campaigning height of his suc toward Fredericksburg, on the Happa

hannock. Nearly every mess among the spirits, ill, and eastern troops especially, to whom Thanks breaking down giving is the festival of all the year, and

a dezen miles away, and reach the house so now will be Thanksgiving day at home."

"Yes," I replied; "come due with us and the weiding hour was fixed for 6 in the evening, so as to leave time for a fine frolic in his eyes he asked, "Is it to be pork and the most part perishable they were. The next resource for something extra with which to celebrate the occasion was the a turn and hunger smote the guests, but from the housekeeper of our lodgings an they delayed, for Abner had notcome. Two American dinner. I was not permitted to ing received a good scare somewhere on the peninsula some months before had not denied the mysteries of the spits and pans | returned to camp. Still another thing was of an English kitchen, I trusted to the to fall back on the supplies of the country These, however, were wholly inadequate to meet the wants of a bundred thousand men, for the range of territory where h

At the appointed time Arty came, pale | was safe to forage was limited. As the time drew near a knot of men in our company decided that a Thanksgiving tent of anticipation. It had occurred to feast for them was going to be out of the me, as we were to make a day of it, to pro-question, and in order to equalize things it was decided to form a company of regula tors and see that none of the other boys had anything beyond the customery ra tions of the government. Boxes could not come to camp, and the men had no money with which to patronize strange sutlers Yankee lunch, I thought, and so I ordered There was only one other chance for a "plate" sent to our apartments. Soon mass to get the best of the vegetables and

sticky jelly of a sick-sweetish oriental both for their own comfort and for profit flavor. I had thought sandwiches, ham or Devil Dan and his pals did the bundry otherwise, were the same everywhere. So work of the company This was of suf much for my beginning in Landon. With diefent importance to get them excuse a look "more of sorrow than anger," as he politely nibbled sideways at the "sand camp, and this increased their opportuni wich," Arty remarked, "It's nawsty, you the for foraging. A parley began some know," yet he soloced himself with the days before Thanksgiving, but the bum sherry, and we talked of our home beyond mers declared that the forage of the he great sea.

I was so happy by the surprise I had prethat they would not supply so much as a the agent of Anna, for instead of a bride pared for him that I rested content until potato either for love or money. But the reputation of the gang for saying thingthat were untrue was quite equal to that they bore for appropriating other people's goods, and the vigilantes set a sharp watch around the laundry quarters. For fear the bunners would anticipate

the day, pickets were placed on duty some days before. Every kettle on the fire was looked after to see that it contained cloth ing. Devil Dan was serene and answered all questions, acting as though he pitied the incredulity of the regulators and would save them all their trouble if they would but take him at his word. The regulators were brimming with hap

piness of the "dog in the manger" kind There were six of them and they flattered themselves that they could raid any mess that violated their prohibition. Thanks giving came and Devil Dan had an immense washing on hand. All day his kettles sputtered and sent up clouds of trable mist, while the fumes of the suds filled the air. The vigilantes grew ashames of their suspicions, for they were known to all the company.
Finally dress parade came. Devil Dan's

for he thought these through these might make see whither she went, behold she was in and with a wich of good will for our dear kettles were still attaining, and he may be considered from parties of the constraint. men were excused from parade. After the parade, to the astonishment of the vigi lantes, the orderly sergeant marched all of the men to the bandry quarters instead of to the cook's tent. Devil Dan and hihelpers were reclining on the ground be fore a lovely spread of pot ple, their eyes "thold on a bright with merry twinkles. When the company drew up before them the gan sprang to their feet, took two kettles from the fire, and served out a lavish plate full to every one of their comrades excepting the vigilantes.

"Now boys," said Devil Dan, "enjoy yourselves. This is for your kind patron age of my laundry. The pot pie had been boiled in cloths that swelled at the top, thus hoodwinking the vigilantes, who didn't hearthe last of that

Thanksgiving for a tong time GEORGE L. KILMER

SEASONABLE PARAGRAPHS.

As a people we are not given to somber thoughts. We don't live to mourn I fear we do not know, as yet, what it is to more noticeable that we are really a nation of jokers, of funmakers, of wits, hu morists, of revelers, and dancers and antisement scakers. We do not wish to weep, we love to laugh. We permit no skeletons to be hung up in our ing halls. We have no national fast days. We celebrate even our greatest national grief by an annual decoration of our dead heroes' graves with the flowers of spring. We do not wear snekeloth nor spread ashes on our heads even in our darkest griefs. In fact, we have small cause for general lamentation, but great reason for a spontaneous outpouring of thanks for benefits and mercles that have been lay ished upon as with a most generous hand

The whirling of time brings around its the torkey strats and gabbles, but on our national festival we turn about and gobble up the gobbier. We will perhaps make amends ere long by imprinting his counter fedt presentment upon our national coin, walked up and down the room waving the | for if the Thanksgiving turkey is not the American flag as he screamed: "Harrah national bird, we must fall back upon the for the great American doodle! I wish my | eagle which, as he appears upon some or than the bird of freedom.

No wonder that a people who held it a ent until after Columbus discovered Ameri

But then those same early English were

the ancestors and forbears of the New England fathers, and the New England poets, as well as of Swinburne. E. V.



First Turkey (on the fast freight)-Well, i don't think that we have much to be thankful for. Second Turkey-You forget, my dear fel low, that we are going to Beston to die.



# THE OLD ABE EAGLE.

\$2.50 per year in advance.

#### by a fellow known as Devil Data. To addition to foraging, which they did Official Paper of the County

## Advertisers

steam that kept his quarters in an impene Will find it the best Advertising Mediam in the County 14

-IN OUR-

### Printing

DEPARTMENT

giving is not an exception. Up to that day the torkey strain and cabbles but on any

LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, NOTE HEADS,

ENVELOPES, STATEMENTS. CARDS,

INVITATIONS, ETC.

Our work is equal to that of the east and our prices reasonable.

FULL LINE OF LEGAL BLANKS ALWAYS ON HAND.

ROSS & RAIBLE

PUBLISHERS "OLD ABE EAGLE!

